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*P. 48. ii.*

# LYRICK POEM.

By Dr. *W A T T S.*

Set to M U S I C K by B. G U N N,  
ORGANIST of St. *Martin's* and St. *Philip's* in *BIRMINGHAM.*

The PLATES Engrav'd by M. BROOME.

*BIRMINGHAM:*

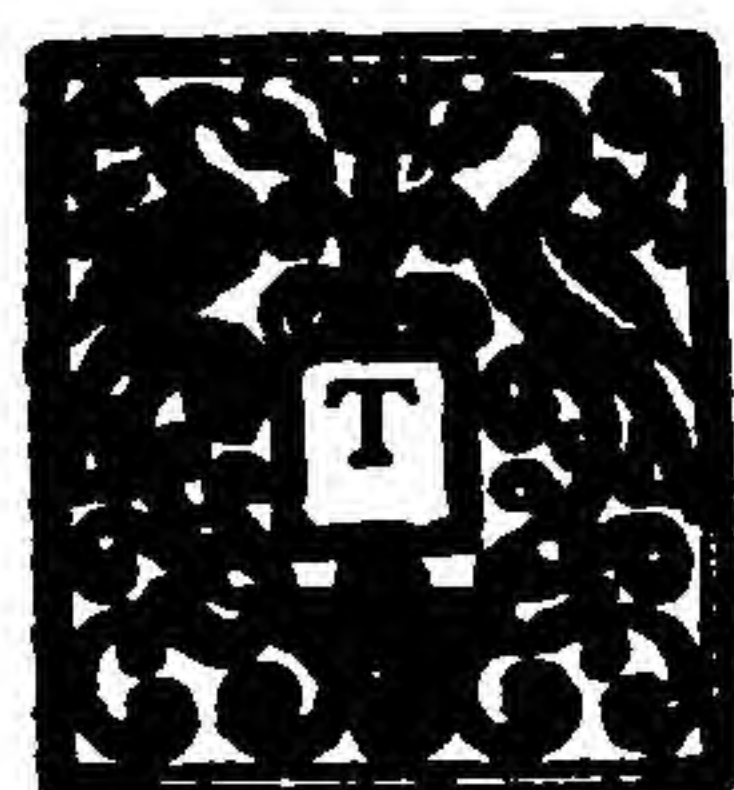
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Price 2 s. 6 d.



T O A L L

L O V E R S of C H U R C H M U S I C K.



THE following Piece was compos'd for the private Use of my Scholars, and was not design'd to go any farther, since this Branch of Musick, in which sacred Sense is united to Sound, does not generally meet with so much Encouragement as other Branches of that Science do, by which the Ear only, and not the Soul, is affected. But when in those worthy Families where I have the Honour to teach, who preferr'd this Style to any other, and in other Places, this Piece had been perform'd before many Persons, who are excellent Judges both of Words and Sounds, and several Copies of it had been desir'd, I was then induced to print it, as the cheapest Way of obliging my Friends, not without Hopes that it might prove acceptable to other Lovers of divine Harmony.

I own it to be in Imitation of that admirable Piece of Musick compos'd by Mr. *Galliard*, for that noble Hymn in the Fifth Book of MILTON's *Paradise Lost*. But this confess'd Imitation does not make my Work really either better or worse. As it is made publick, it must chiefly depend upon its own Merit.

Perhaps I have flatter'd myself but too much upon the good-natur'd Applause of my Friends: This the Success I meet with must determine; towards which desirable End an exact Performance by the following Voices and Instruments, namely, a Treble, Counter-Tenor, and Bass-Voice, with the Organ or Harpsichord, and Violancello, are absolutely necessary.

I have prefix'd the Words altogether, that the Poem, whatever the Musick be, may lose nothing of its Original Beauty and Elegance.



A L Y R I C K P O E M. By Dr. *W A T T S*.

Set to M U S I C K by *B. G U N N*.

*RECITAT.* I.  
**F**AIREST of all the Lights above,  
Thou Sun, whose Beams adorn the Spheres,  
And with unweary'd Swiftneſs move  
To form the Circles of our Years ;

*A I R.* II.  
Praise the Creator of the Skies,  
That dress'd thine Orb in golden Rays ;  
Or may the Sun forget to riſe,  
If he forget his Maker's Praise.

*RECITAT.* III.  
Thou reigning Beauty of the Night,  
Fair Queen of Silence, ſilver Moon,  
Whoſe gentle Beams, and borrow'd Light,  
Are ſofter Rivals of the Noon ;

*A I R.* IV.  
Ariſe, and to that Sov'reign Pow'r  
Waxing and waning Honours pay,  
Who bid thee rule the dusky Hours,  
And half ſupply the abſent Day.

*RECITAT.* V.  
Ye twinkling Stars who gild the Skies,  
When Darkneſs has its Curtains drawn,  
And keep your Watch with wakeful Eyes,  
When Buſineſs, Cares, and Day are gone ;

*A I R.* VI.  
Proclaim the Glories of your Lord,  
Diſpers'd through all the heav'nly Street ;  
Whoſe boundleſs Treasures can afford,  
So rich a Pavement for his Feet.

*RECITAT.* VII.  
Thou Heav'n of Heav'ns, ſupremely bright,  
Fair Palace of the Court divine ;  
Where with inimitable Light,  
The Godhead condeſcends to ſhine ;

*A I R.* VIII.  
Praise thou thy great Inhabitant,  
Who ſcatters lovely Beams of Grace  
On ev'ry Angel, ev'ry Saint,  
Nor veils the Luſtre of his Face.

C H O R U S .  
O God of Glory, God of Love,  
Thou art the Sun that makes our Days :  
With all thy ſhining Works above,  
Let Earth and Duſt attempt thy Praise.



# SUN MOON, and STARS, Praise ye the LORD.

1

*Recitative.*

Fairest of all the Lights above, Thou Sun, whose Beams adorn the Spheres, And with unwearied

Swiftneſs move, To form the Circles of our Years;

*Largo.*

...ife the Creat.or of the Skies, That dress'd thine Orb in Golden Rays;

Pra...ife the Creat.or of the Skies, That dress'd thine Orb in Golden Rays; Or

*Volti Subito*



may the Sun for... get to rise If he for... get his Mak... er's Prai... se. Or may the

Sun for... get to rise If he for... get his Mak... er's Praise.

*Rect.*

Thou reigning Beauty of the Night, Fair Queen of Silence Silver Moon, Whose gentle gen... tle

*Lively.*

Beams and borrow'd Light Are softer Rivals of the Noon;

*Volta Subito.*



A...ri...fe, A...ri...fe, A...ri...

...fe, and to that Sov'reign Pow'r Waxing and waning Honours pay, Waxing and wa...ning Ho...nours

pay, pay, Who bid thee rule the dus...ky Hou...rs, And half sup...ply the

ab...sent Day. Who bid thee rule bi...d thee rule the dus...ky Hou...rs,

*Voti Subito.*



And half sup-ply the ab-sent Day. And half sup-ply the ab-sent Day.

*Rect.* Ye twinkling Stars who gild the Skies When Darknes has 'its Curtains drawn, Who keep your Watch with wakeful Eyes,

A musical score consisting of two staves. The top staff contains a melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff contains a bass line in bass clef, also in F# major. The lyrics "When Business, Cares and Day are gone;" are written below the first measure of the bass line. At the end of the piece, there is a double bar line followed by the tempo marking "Not too Fast." and several fingerings indicated by numbers 6 and 5.

*Voti Subito.*



Proclaim the Glories the Glories of your Lord

Proclaim the Glories the Glories the Glories of your Lord Disperst,

Disperst thro' all the heav'nly Street, Disperst Disperst Disperst Disperst

Disperst, thro' all the heav'nly Street, Whose boundless Treasures can afford So

*Volti Subito.*



rich a Pavement So rich..... a Pavement for his Feet. Whose boundless Treasures can afford

So rich a Pavement for his Feet. So rich..... ch a Pavement Whose boundless Treasures

can afford So rich a Pavement for his Feet. can afford So rich..... ch a

Pavement for his Feet. (Who's) for his Feet.

*Volti Subito*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of staves. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, and the voice part is in the right hand. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the voice staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and ornaments. The lyrics are: "rich a Pavement So rich..... a Pavement for his Feet. Whose boundless Treasures can afford", "So rich a Pavement for his Feet. So rich..... ch a Pavement Whose boundless Treasures", "can afford So rich a Pavement for his Feet. can afford So rich..... ch a", and "Pavement for his Feet. (Who's) for his Feet.". The score ends with the instruction "Volti Subito".





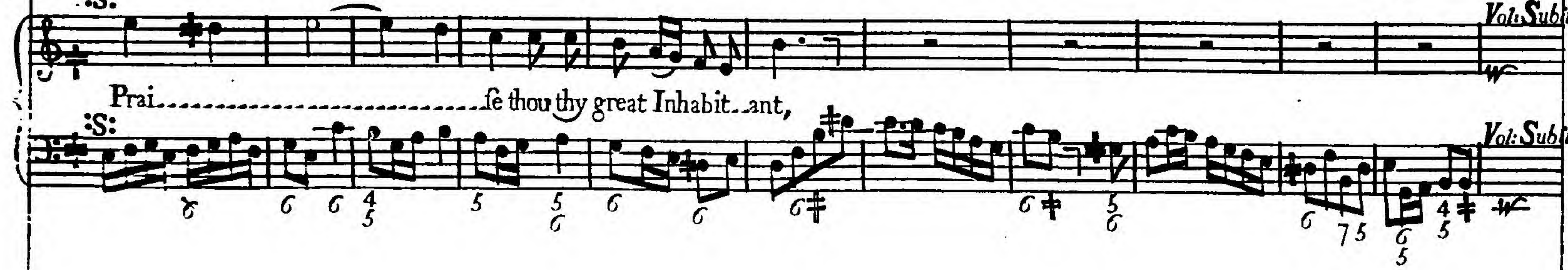
*Rect:*



Thou Heav'n of Heav'ns supremely bright, Fair



Palace of the Court Divine, Where with in...it...able Light The Godhead condescends to shine;



Prai...se thou thy great Inhabit...ant,

*Vol: Subito.*

*Vol: Subito.*



Prai...se Prai...se thou thy great Inhabit...ant, Who scat...ters

love...ly Beams of Grace Who scat...ters Who scat...ters love...ly Beams Who scat...

ters lovely Beams scat...ters lovely Beams of Grace scat...ters love...ly Bea...ms of Grace

On eve...ry An...gel, eve...ry Saint, on eve...ry Saint, Nor vails

(Vol: Subito.)



Nor vails the Lustre of his Face. Who scatters lovely Beams of Grace On every

Angel every Saint, Nor vails Nor vails the Lustre

Nor vails the Lustre Nor vails the Lustre

of his Face.



# CHORUS.

10.

God of Love, God of Love,

O..... God of Glo.....ry,

God of Love,

God of Glo.....ry,

God of Love,

God of Love,

7 6 6 6 6

6 7 6 4 4 3

3 4 5 6 4 3

O..... God of Love, Thou art the Sun that make..s our Days:

O God of Glo....ry, God of Love, Thou art the Sun that make..s our Days:

O God of Glo....ry, God of Love, Thou art the Sun that makes our Days:

4 3 6 4 3 6 2 3 7 3

5 4 3 3 7



With all thy shining Works above Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. With all thy shining Works ab.....

With all thy shining Works above Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. With all thy shining Works ab.....

With all thy shining Works above Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. With all thy shining Works ab.....

...ove Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise.

...ove Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise.

...ove Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise. Let Earth and Dust attempt thy Praise.